MARVEL

ULTIMATE ENDGAME

CAMP | SCHARF | T. DODSON
R. DODSON | DELGADO

MAY 2026 | RATED T+

He had a family...
You've done it again, Doom!
Bring Spider-Man back, Tony! Turn back time and bring him back!
I can't! I haven't totally mastered the physics in here yet!
Peter Parker is gone!
If getting teammates killed is a science, you are a genius.

We must make it to the City Center! This--*all of this*--is a distraction! We are trapped in the Maker's monumental nightmares!
My nightmares are *your* nightmares, Doom.
Stop *fighting* yourself--it's embarrassing.
You were one of my Children once, weren't you? I recognize the nucleotide sequence. But what did that butcher Howard *do* to you?
WOK
RUAHHHH!!!
If we have to get to the center, I'll *get* us to the center!
KABOOM

RUMBLE
KABOOM
You did it, America!
...Harder than... it *fought* me...space *itself* fought me...
RUAHHH!!!
Focus on the spire! That's the only way to really hurt him!
Hurt me?! I created this universe, *event* by *event!* I am the author of your lives from birth to death! I decide how it ends, not you!
With a little help from my lovely assistant.
I won't help you.
"Ah, but you already *have.*"

Vision's Private Thoughtlog
Mood: concerned/focused
I am worried about the war. I am worried about--
BOSTON.
Captain America! Are you listening? Your frequent absences from the Eastern Front have allowed Captain Britain to reinforce himself and regain vast swathes of territory!
He's so confident, he's come to observe *personally.*
Yes.
--I am worried about my *friend.*
You have weakened our position here. It is an issue of *morale,* Steve. You're a symbol. People look *up* to you.
I know. I'm starting to wonder if they--*nggh!*--should.
His mental state has been deteriorating since Fatherlandville.* The others might not notice, but I've known him since 1941.
*Ultimates #22.
I am trying an *outdated* concept, common in our day, known as "*tough love*" to snap him out of it.
I let emotions cloud my judgment. You deserve better than that. You *all* deserve better than that.
TING
TING
TING
His response is perfect on its surface, but going deeper, I detect a 65% chance he is telling me what I want to hear.

Very unlike him.
King T'Challa wants to speak about Latveria.
Better not keep him waiting then.
I want to say more, but--
The Black Panther is on the Network.
King T'Challa. Thanks for joining the--
KRKABOOM
I understand your generation was relatively straightforward, so you won't be offended if I dispense with formalities.
Gettin' sloppy, cowboy!
No. Relieved, actually.
LATVERIA.
Despite the best efforts of Storm, myself and the Wakandan army...
...the situation in Latveria has only grown worse. Exponentially worse.
I will be free!
Outside, I am incomplete-- cut off.
So much less than I should be.

"We have so far prevented the Maker Hive Mind from breaching the Dome, but the infection continues to spread. We have isolated the infecting agent, but it resists all analysis."
They don't sleep! They fight until they're killed or their hearts explode from exhaustion!
"On my orders, the Wakandan Army has quarantined the capital and erected a self-replicating wall around the *entire city*. As far as we know, no Maker-spawn has escaped the exclusion zone.
"I have looked into their eyes, and it was him. It was *him*. He's infected them somehow. With *himself*. And the infection is spreading."
"We've sent you every spare man, woman and superhuman we have. Nearly the entire Fantastic Force is now deployed to Latveria. We could lose the West Coast because of it."
"I understand. Captain, this is an existential threat to Wakanda, and the world."
I am calling to inform you and the Ultimates that I have targeted Latveria with sufficient *vibranium-enhanced nuclear warheads* to sterilize the country.
What?! Are you crazy?!
I am *king*. It is not only my right but my *duty* to protect my people.
And should I deem it necessary... I *will*.

You should be *me* by now, Doom. The microplastic machines that entered through your wounds should have made you my echo...
America, if you have not yet activated the distress beacon the Guardians of the Galaxy gave you...now would be the time.*
Whatever you're made of will stay alive for millions of years.
VVVVRRRT
But not billions.
SSSSSSSS
ZZTTTT
CRZK
I activated it just after we got trapped in here! The signal can't get through the Dome!
...but you're *fighting* me.
Huh! I thought I cut the fight *out* of you a long time ago.

*Ultimates #8.

Must have *missed* a bit.
ARRGHHHH!!!
Then again, you *are* a Reed Richards. We are famously full of surprises.
You're even *hiding* something from me. A secret. Yes, I know. And I have allowed you your secret.
Because while *you* have been so focused on keeping it, I have had full access to the *rest* of your mind.
What?
RUAAHH! RUAH! RUAHAHH! RUAHH!
Deathlok... n-no...
RUUAHH!!! RUAAHHH!

KABOOM
What was taken from me... it goes far beyond the physical.
Ughh!
Ngghh!
With Howard's time machine, that pirate excised a piece of my life. A part of my mind. Certain capacities were lost. There are thoughts I can never have.
But that's why genes come in complementary pairs, isn't it?
What I'm missing... you're not.

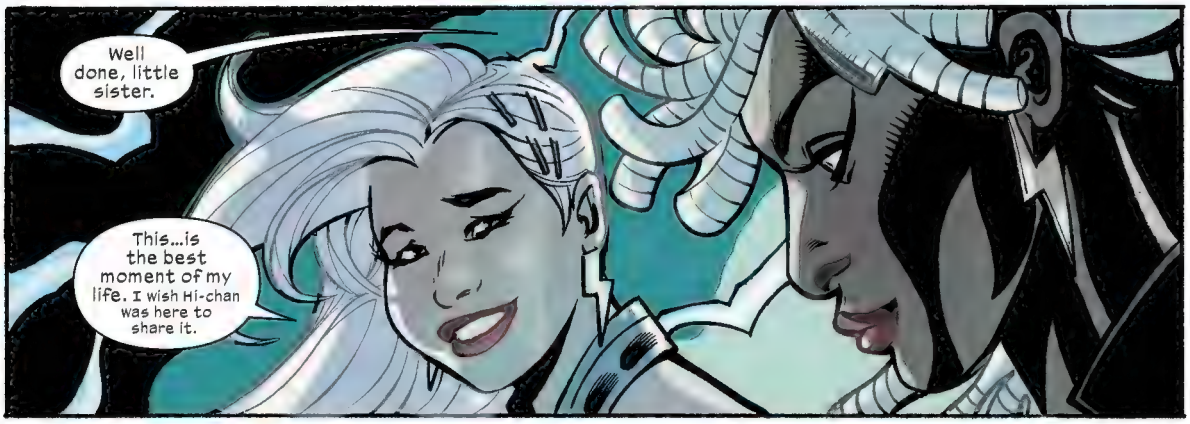
What was taken from me...I will have again!
NO! He has Howard's Immortus Engine!
So thanks for the help with chronomechanics, Doom! Without the use of your mind, it would have taken months to find it!!!
My god...he's unfolding in four dimensions...
The Dome! He's going to break the Dome!
If you hadn't been here, who knows? They might have had a chance.

"But I doubt it."
Steve, we have reports of Dugarry in your area. Repeat, Captain Brit--
HURGH!
I love to visit the colonies. You see such *sights.*
Get your head in the game, Steve!
Natives in their colorful costumes. Savagery you just don't find in civilization.
You okay, Cap?
Captain Britain may seem like a fool, but he is incredibly powerful and incredibly vicious.
You are not helping, Vizh.
Rah! Only in the colonies can you throw away all the old morals and *really* let loose!

Are you *ready*, Mei?
No?
I will be--

One never is.

--whole! I will be--


Well done, little sister.
This...is the best moment of my life. I wish Hi-chan was here to share it.

My lord.
Yes, I see. We are being overrun. There can be no victory here.
Tell our people to evacuate. And prepare the warheads for immediate launch.
Evacuate? No!
Hi-chan is here somewhere! Our friend is still here!
But T'Challa--the casualties--!!! And what about the containment wall?
The wall has already failed! We have failed! Get to a safe radius immediately!
You think we're afraid to die?! We won't abandon her!
Please, girls, listen!
No, you listen! We're not going anywhere without our friend!
Warhead deployed. Impact in T-minus five...four... three...
...two...
Don't be fools! Nothing will survive--
...one...

?
Do not panic. The primitive nuclear devices have been converted to music. No one will be harmed.
The *Guardians of the Galaxy* will save all we can.
We have trapped the Maker's marionettes in a temporary prison pocket universe.
Until they can be cured.
Wh-who are they?

Whoever they are, these "Guardians of the Galaxy" just sterilized Latveria in under a minute.
We have come to keep a promise. We have crossed billennia to be here for our--our *friend*. Her name is America. She set off a *beacon*--
B-but she's in the Dome!
Captain Marvel--I believe we have arrived a few minutes *before* the distress signal was sent.
Then--
The Dome! It's coming down!

I WILL UNMAKE THE UNIVERSE!

You know, you actually *hurt* us, Captain. I commend you on that. No one else has come close.
But you've gotten *careless.*
CLANG
And forgotten your betters.
KRAK
Cap?

Hurk!
Irish, aren't you? That's a defect of the Irish-- carelessness.
I'm-- hrrhh!-- American! And go to Hell!
Tres boring! What you call patriotism, we call nationalism.
You made a new name for the sake of appearance, but the old one was truer, I think!

Nationalism was mankind's great stupidity. I have much more in common with the Russian royal family or a Persian prince than I do with a French maid or a British shopkeeper.
KLANG
It's a question of breeding!

SHUNK
Of blood!
Nggh!
Flesh wound. C'mon!
You hate nations so much? You're wrapped in the Union Jack!
Indeed. Symbols, Captain. This costume...this army...these are symbols of my station. Of total domination of my enemies.
I can't-- I can't--
STEVE!!!
I have put Britain's myths in chains. But America's...

...I will simply kill.
SHUNK
S-Steve?
S-Steve?
S-Steve?
NO!
How fun! I love an unfair fight!
Attention, all Ultimates! This is Iron Lad, broadcasting from the City! The Dome is down! I repeat, the City is open! The Maker has returned!

All available Ultimates--get to the City!
THE MAKER IS FREE!
TO BE CONCLUDED...

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
JONAS SCHARF (INSIDE THE DOME)

COLOR ARTISTS: **TERRY DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
EDGAR DELGADO (INSIDE THE DOME)
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT
COVER ARTISTS: **TAURIN CLARKE; STONEHOUSE;**
TERRY & RACHEL DODSON;
FRANCESCO MANNA & MATTIA IACONO

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

© 2026 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.